

I should really write a letter of appreciation to General Mills.





MOOD: © groggy

MUSIC: Bauhaus - Bela Lugosi's Dead

Up way too late-late last night playing WoW, and of course it looks like Busy is about to claim me. Yeah, nobody to blame but myself. Murphy's law of First Responders: the more you desperately need the sleep, the less likely you are to get it.

<u>The carrot salad came out really well. (https://www.livejournal.com/away?</u> to=http%3A//www.fitday.com/webfit/publicjournals.html%3FOwner%3Dcvillette%26Year%3D2007%26Month%3D9%26Day%3D30)

Also, lunch was so Brady's fault. Mmmm. Greeeaaassseeeee. With a side of chocolate shake.



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning house, putting

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't handle it well. So yeah, I'm sorry.

<u>Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets.</u> <u>Scary.</u>

0 comments